

# The Fulton County News.

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## SNAKE IN COOK STOVE.

What Happened to a Big Copperhead Down at Elijah Knable's.

Mr. Elijah Knable and family live on the old Joe Runyan place, back near the foot of the Meadowground mountain in Ayr township. Like all industrious farmers, the family believe in the maxim "early to bed and early to rise," and in order to expedite the matter of an early breakfast, Mrs. Knable, on Wednesday of last week, gathered in a supply of kindling and placed it in the oven of the cook stove, which stood in an improvised summer kitchen on one end of the porch, where she would have it nice and dry and handy for a quick fire, but did not take the precaution of closing the oven door. Thursday morning, as the glare of the early morning light on the eastern horizon announced the approaching day, Mrs. Knable arose, and was the first member of the family to reach the summer kitchen. The nearby woods was ringing with music from the throats of a thousand songbirds, while the cool invigorating air laden with health-giving ozone, and wafting the perfume of the blossoms of the wild grape and adjacent buckwheat fields, made her feel that her mountain home was a paradise not to be exchanged for the palace of kings.

Her husband, while performing his toilet preparatory to descending from his bed room, had heard the merry hum of his wife's voice running over the air of some half-forgotten melody, when soft notes of the song gave place to most piercing screams. Great Scotts! Without a moment's hesitation, he almost fell headlong in his effort to reach her, while the thought that villainous desperadoes had the woman in their grasp, made him almost frantic. When he reached the little kitchen, there lay, in a swoon, his terrified wife near the stove, and coiled in the oven, where she had placed the kindling, was a monster copperhead snake—its head erect, its eyes like two sparkling diamonds and its long black tongue darting forth in a manner that would terrify a braver heart than that possessed by the little woman.

Snatching her from the dangerous proximity to the venomous fangs, he turned his attention to the reptile, that had, by this time, crept to the back part of the oven behind the kindling. With a pair of fire tongs, Mr. Knable removed the kindling, piece by piece, and then slammed the oven doors shut, caging his snakeship more effectively than did the Japs their enemy at Port Arthur.

When one is sure that he is master of the situation, he can proceed more leisurely. Mr. Knable didn't do a thing now but kindle a fire in the stove, and sit down and quietly await results.

If that serpent had been influenced to any extent by knowledge he may have had of the interview his great paternal ancestor had early one morning with a certain woman in a garden called Eden a long time ago, he was led to feel that he had now made the mistake of his life, and would have given a bushel of apples for a fan.

More fuel was added, and hotter grew the furnace in the improvised crematory.

After a long time it was decided to open the oven door and peep in, which, when it was done, there remained nothing of the big snake but a grease spot.

Persons who were out of doors during the early hours of last Friday morning were treated to a beautiful display of shooting stars. Hundreds of blazing meteors shot earthward between 3 and 4 o'clock, and in some places balls of fire as big as a 20-gallon iron kettle went whizzing through the sky and exploded like a mammoth sky-rocket—so they say; we were asleep.

## ANNUAL HARVEST HOME.

Held in Morrow Kendall's Woods Last Thursday. Pleasant Gathering.

The showers of last Wednesday afternoon, and the rainlike appearance of the clouds in the evening, led many persons to feel that the weather on Thursday would be unfavorable to spending a day pleasantly in the woods. On Thursday morning the overhanging clouds seemed to indicate that there would be showers in the afternoon, and this kept many people at home and led others to be late in arriving on the grounds. As all signs fail in a dry time, and many signs fail at all times, so in this case the clouds were dissipated, and the day proved to be an ideal one for the harvest home.

There are, probably, few groves in the county, or anywhere else, better adapted to the comfort of a large gathering, than this one. It is covered with a growth of large oaks and pines devoid of underhanging limbs and scattered sufficiently to allow one to drive almost at will through it at any place, and yet with the high boughs interwoven so as to make a solid shade. There is a complete absence of underbrush or rubbish, and the ground is carpeted with a thick covering of clean dry oak leaves. The grove is so large that there is no difficulty in finding plenty of room for hitching teams in the shade, and the grove is easy of access from all the principal roads.

While the attendance was not, for the reason we have already stated, as large as last year, there were several hundred persons there and the picnic was in every sense a success.

The literary part of the exercises began at 11 o'clock. The assembly was called to order by Hon. D. H. Patterson, Rev. S. B. Houston made the opening prayer, and addresses were delivered by J. Nelson Sipes and Rev. A. G. Wolf.

After the addresses, there followed an exercise which for unanimity of feeling and action (hungry feeling and energetic action) is seldom carried out with more heartiness of manner—that was, the serving of dinner. It being a basket picnic, it was a beautiful sight to witness scores of family groups, many of them joined by invited guests—all seated on the dry leaves and surrounding a spotless linen tablecloth covered with an abundance of just such good things as are prepared for picnics.

When two o'clock came, Mr. Patterson announced from the stand that there was still a "number" on the program that had not been given, and that there was a little matter of business to be brought before the assembly. After a little consultation, it was decided by motion that this annual gathering should be known as a "Harvest Home," and it shall be held annually on the second Thursday of August in Morrow Kendall's woods, under the auspices of the Big Cove Agricultural Society.

All the business having been disposed of, Mr. Patterson now turned loose upon the audience, Rev. Mr. Dumville. As a platform orator and entertainer, Mr. Dumville is greased lightning—as Colonel Copeland would say—a whole show with a yellow dog under the wagon.

The management propose that by another year additional attractions will be provided, and that this shall be the great gathering of the county.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Hayes, of Chambersburg, and Miss Edith M. Glaser, of Baltimore, were visiting at the home of Mrs. Hayes's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Duffey at Webster Mills.

After an absence of five years, Mr. J. Elmer Johnston of Albion, Iowa is making a short visit among his many friends here. Elmer looks like the world had been dealing pretty fairly with him.

## Big Time in Ellmaker's Camp.

The ladies, headed by the primal originator—Mrs. J. Gilmore Stailey, of famous blue-blood stock, from the old Rocky Springs Presbyterian church, near upper Strasburg, Pa., for the third time invaded J. Watson Ellmaker's camp, on Siding Hill mountain, on Saturday last, 13th inst.

Such a feast of good things had they provided for the bachelor hermit and their husbands and others accompanying them, that "the half can never be told." Mr. Ellmaker soon got over the surprise and repaired to his rustic kitchen where he brewed some of his famous, delicious, nectar coffee, fit for the gods to drink, with which he bountifully supplied his guests at the repasts.

The day was delightfully spent in social intercourse and singing. After supper Mr. Ellmaker made a very neat little speech, thanking all for their kind remembrance of him.

To the ladies he said:—"Words cannot express my appreciation of your kindness, hospitality and courtesy. This has been a day of delightful enjoyment to me. Each one of you, and others, not present who have contributed to my comfort and enjoyment during my stay here among the mountains, will ever be remembered."

After singing, "When the roll is called up yonder," "God be with you till we meet again," and "Praise God from whom all blessing flow," the third reunion of invaders dispersed.

A message of cheer and sympathy was sent to Miss Lottie McIlvaine, a patient and cheerful sufferer, who could not be present, and she was kindly remembered.

There were present Mr. and Mrs. J. Gilmore Stailey, of Rays Hill; Mr. and Mrs. Thos. H. Weavering of Rainsburg; Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Hanks of Everett; Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Jackson of Akersville; (both Mrs. Hanks and Mrs. Jackson being second cousins of Abraham Lincoln); Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Barkman and children of McIlvaine; Mr. Thos. F. Sloan of McConnellsburg; Mrs. J. C. Salkeld and child of Breezewood; Miss Bertha Weimer of Clearville; Miss Anna Mann, of Rays Hill; Misses S. Eliza and Virginia C. Stewart, and Jas. C. Stewart of Greenhill.

J. A. S.

## WEST DUBLIN.

Ross King returned to his work at Kearney last Monday.

Some of our young people attended campmeeting at Maddensville last Sunday.

One of our young men has a sore nose, the result of a too close proximity to a cow's head while tying her last Monday morning.

Mrs. Jennie Johnston and Mrs. Abraham King spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Andrew Hoover. The whistle of the traction engine and the noise of the threshing machine are heard in our vicinity this week.

D. D. Deshong and his mother of Locking Creek passed through here Saturday morning on their way to Sherman's Valley and Sandy Run.

Cumberland Valley 10-Day Excursion to Ocean Grove, Tuesday, August 23rd.

The Cumberland Valley and Pennsylvania railroads will run their annual excursion to Ocean Grove, (Asbury Park), N. J., on Tuesday, August 23rd. Tickets to be sold for C. V. R. R. train No. 4 leaving Mercersburg at 8:00 A. M. on above date, good only on that train and on direct connecting train on P. R. R. to Philadelphia thence to Ocean Grove (Asbury Park) by regular trains leaving Broad Street Station at 3:30, 4:00 and 4:09 P. M., same date. Tickets will be good for return passage on regular trains, except Limited Express Trains, until September 1st, inclusive, and will be good to stop off at Philadelphia within limit returning.

Rate \$6.00 for the round trip from Mercersburg.

## GEO. C. SCOTT'S WILL.

Made in Washington in 1898, With Codicil Last November.

The will of George C. Scott, of this place, was admitted to probate by the Register of Wills on Monday last, and letters testamentary granted to Hon. W. Scott Alexander, the Executor therein named. The following are the material parts of the will:

I, George C. Scott, of McConnellsburg, Fulton County, State of Pennsylvania, being of sound mind and disposing memory, do make and ordain this my last will and testament, made at Washington City, District of Columbia, on the third day of March, A. D. 1898—and I do hereby give, bequeath and devise my estate and property as follows:

It is my will that my funeral expenses and all my just debts shall be paid as soon as reasonably can be after my death.

I will and bequeath to my sister Maria C. Dickson, of McConnellsburg, Pennsylvania, the house and grounds she is now in possession of as a home in McConnellsburg, and also One thousand dollars in money.

I will to the eight children of Maria C. Dickson, now living in McConnellsburg, namely: Wm. S. Dickson, Elizabeth Sloan, Emma R. Robinson, Annie Dickson, Samuel C. Dickson, Sarah S. Dickson, Mary Dickson, and Nettie L. Alexander, One thousand dollars each.

I will to the eleven grand-children of Maria C. Dickson, namely: Alice D. Dickson, Mark Dickson, Jessie S. Dickson and Wm. Scott Dickson, children of Wm. S. and Mary Dickson, Five hundred dollars each.

I will to Mary Scott Sloan, Emma L. Sloan and Gertrude Sloan, children of Wm. A. and Elizabeth C. Sloan, Five hundred dollars each.

I will to Geo. M. Robinson, Nellie Dickson Robinson and Mary C. Robinson, children of Smith M. and Emma R. Robinson, Five hundred dollars each.

I will to Maria Dickson Alexander, daughter of W. Scott and Nettie L. Alexander, Five hundred dollars.

It is my will that my farm and mountain lands in Tod and Ayr townships, Fulton County, shall be appraised, and the refusal or acceptance of the same be given to the eldest child of my sister, Maria C. Dickson, at the amount of said appraisement, and if refused by him shall be offered to the next eldest child of Maria C. Dickson, and if refused by her shall be offered to the next eldest, and so on down to the youngest child of Maria C. Dickson, and if not accepted by any one of the eight children, the farm and mountain lands shall be sold to the highest bidder for money, and the money or note be equally divided among the eight children of Maria C. Dickson.

I will to the Presbyterian church of McConnellsburg One hundred dollars to be expended by the trustees of said church at any time in the interest of said church or cemetery.

I will to Lewis Butts One hundred dollars, providing he is living with our family at the time of my death.

I will to Wm. S. Dickson my best gold watch, and to Mark Dickson my next best watch, to Samuel C. Dickson my horse, buggy and harness, if owning such at the time of my death.

I will to Sarah S. Dickson any or all household furniture I may own at the time of my death.

I will the balance of my estate, such as bonds, if any, money at interest, or property of any kind, belonging to me at the time of my death, to the eight children of my sister, Maria C. Dickson, share and share alike, and if any one or more of said children should die before I do, then the share of said deceased ones to go to the legal heirs of said deceased ones.

CODICIL, DATED NOV. 12, 1903.

I, Geo. C. Scott, the within-named testator, do hereby make

## Last Saturday's Game.

As was announced last week the Clear Ridge boys came down and crossed bats with our fellows last Saturday. A fair sized crowd witnessed the game with a good deal of pleasure. The Clear Ridge team led our boys until after the middle of the game when the tide of misfortune set in against them and they were not able to regain their losses.

The Clear Ridge boys are a nervy set of players, and will find a hearty welcome from our people at any time they may feel like coming back.

## McCONNELLSBURG.

	R	H	PO	A	E
R. Wagner, ss & c	3	4	5	1	0
Hayes, 1b, c & 2b	1	3	0	3	1
Jackson, p, 2b & ss	4	3	1	3	0
N. Wagner, 2b & p	1	4	0	3	0
Bender, 3b	2	2	0	1	0
Shade, cf	1	0	0	1	1
Patterson, rf	3	1	4	0	0
Fisher, cf	2	2	0	0	0
Doyle, c & 1b	1	1	1	1	2
Total	18	20	27	12	4

## CLEAR RIDGE.

	R	H	PO	A	E
A. Kerlin, 3b & 1f	2	3	0	0	5
W. Baker, 2b	3	2	3	1	3
Fleming, 1b	3	2	3	0	0
Shore, c	0	0	13	2	1
J. Baker, rf	1	1	0	1	0
Stinson, 1f, 3b & p	0	0	1	0	1
H. Kerlin, ss & 3b	0	0	3	0	4
Huston, p & ss	1	1	1	2	3
Detweiler, cf	1	2	0	0	0
Total	11	11	24	5	17

Struck out: by Huston 12; by Jackson 6; by Wagner 4.

Base on balls: off Huston 2; off Jackson 1.

Hit by pitcher: by Huston 1; by Wagner 1.

Two base hits: W. Baker 2; A. Kerlin 1; R. Wagner 2; N. Wagner 1; Hayes 1.

Three base hits, Huston.

## SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	TOTAL
Clear Ridge	3	0	1	2	3	0	0	2	0	11
McConnellsburg	2	0	3	2	2	5	0	4	X	18

## Christian Conference.

The Rays Hill & Southern Pennsylvania Christian Conference, will meet in its 59th annual session with the Mt. Union Christian church, at Mench, Bedford county, on Wednesday, August 24th at 2 o'clock P. M., and continue over Sunday. The annual address will be preached on Thursday morning at 10 o'clock by Rev. S. L. Baugher. About 75 preachers and delegates will be in attendance. Rev. J. F. Burnett, D. D., secretary of the General Conference, will be present, and a number of their visiting ministers. On Sunday, 28th, the church will be rededicated. The members in the last three months have spent \$500 in repairs on the church. Free entertainment has been provided for all visitors and members of the conference.

and publish this codicil, to be added to my last will and testament, bearing date the 3rd day of March, A. D. 1898, in manner following, to wit:

Whereas in my said will I did will and bequeath to my sister, Maria C. Dickson, of McConnellsburg, Pennsylvania, the house and grounds she did then possess as a home in McConnellsburg; and whereas the said Maria C. Dickson has since died,

It is my will and I hereby give, devise and bequeath the house and grounds above described, consisting of two lots of ground situate on Water street in the borough of McConnellsburg, bounded on the east and south by alleys, and on the west by lot of Soutengle Brothers, to the following four children of the said Maria C. Dickson: Annie Dickson, Samuel C. Dickson, Sarah S. Dickson and Mary Dickson, share and share alike, subject to the payment of the sum of Five hundred (\$500.00) dollars to Nettie L. Alexander, another daughter of the said Maria C. Dickson. Having already given to the other three children of the said Maria C. Dickson money to assist in buying homes.

And I do hereby constitute and appoint W. Scott Alexander, of McConnellsburg, executor of my last will and testament and of this codicil to the same.

Subscribe for the News.

## NEEDMORE.

Mr. Israel Hill is reported very ill.

Mrs. W. H. Wink is able to be about her work again.

Olive Hess returned to Philadelphia last Thursday.

B. N. Palmer spent Saturday and Sunday among friends in Buck Valley.

Hays Morgret is on a ten days' trip to Atlantic City and Philadelphia.

Dr. Palmer attended lodge at Harrisville last Saturday night.

Hattie J. Dixon, of Chambersburg, came up last Thursday for a few weeks' outing.

David Evans is now able to walk out, but can not do much work.

J. W. Lake and wife, of Pleasant Ridge, attended church at Oakley last Sunday.

Mr. McFadden, the cow buyer of West Grove, Pa., has a car load of cows bought and will ship this week.

Eld. Arhe Garland, of Manassas, Va., spent from Monday until Thursday of last week with his father's family and other friends here.

Irvin Fisher and wife, of Hancock, who had been on a trip to Harrisburg and other points east on their auto, passed through here and called on some of their friends last Friday.

J. B. Runyan and wife, of McConnellsburg, spent Saturday evening and Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Runyan.

Tommy Downes made a business trip to Laidig last Saturday and returned on Sunday.

Temple Snyder returned to Needmore last Sunday evening and will be chief cook, &c., at the home of W. F. Hart during their proposed absence the last of the week to attend an Association near Washington, D. C. The experience may be useful to Temple in the near future.

The congregation at the church here last Wednesday was greatly annoyed by scandalous conduct of a few mongrels of humanity who would like to appear in the community as young gentlemen. On account of respect for their parents no prosecutions were made and their names are withheld from the newspaper. We are glad to say, however, that they do not belong to our village. It may be well for them not again to thus display their ill-bred, unbecoming and indecent "smartness" for the eye of the law is now resting upon them.

"A Temptation in the Wilderness."

When Moses led the Children of Israel through the wilderness, it is supposed, that no bee trees were found, but if Moses were to lead some men through to-day, and they would find a bee tree, it is very likely the Devil would harden their hearts as he did that of Pharaoh when he said the Children were entangled in the wilderness.

Last Sunday some good brothers with small hearts, who did not have Moses to lead them, went up to the foot of Siding Hill mountain to pray; but before starting they took a saw and an ax instead of their bible, (how thoughtful some people are) and just before praying they found a bee tree that one of their neighbors had found and marked. The temptation was truly great, and the thought of a quantity of delicious honey was too much for their minds; so without fear or hesitation they felled the tree and took the honey. The original leader of the bee-tree (Mr. D. H. M.) says it the party who cut the tree would call around some week day he would put them on the track of a couple more bee-trees.

Mr. D. F. Booher one of our homestead subscribers is spending a few days among his Fulton county friends.

Mrs. Benjamin Humbert and daughter Miss Florence of Bradock, Pa., are visiting; the former's nephew, Mr. Geo. W. Hays of this place.

## ABOUT PEOPLE YOU KNOW.

Snapshots at Their Movements, as They Come and Go.

NAMES OF VISITORS AND VISITED.

Home for a Vacation, Away for an Outing, a Trip for Business or Pleasure, You'll Find it Right Here.

Miss Nora Dickson is visiting her friend Miss Mamie Hoke.

Dr. George M. Robinson, of Washington, D. C., is home on a vacation.

Mr. Horace N. Sipes of this place, spent last Thursday in Chambersburg.

Mr. R. C. McGowan, of Burnt Cabins, spent last Thursday in Chambersburg.

Miss Dix Robinson, of Baltimore, Md., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Robinson.

Miss Ethel Hays, of Everett, came down last week to spend a few weeks at the home of her parents.

Miss Rhoda Lake, of Philadelphia, is spending a few weeks among her many Fulton county friends.

Mr. A. B. McDowell and family, of Lemaster, attended the Harvest Home in the Cove last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Houston Johnston, of Mercersburg, spent a day or two among their friends in the Cove last week.

Miss May Mason, of Hancock, was the guest of the family of her uncle, Frank Mason, of this place during the past week.

Mrs. Neil Shoemaker, of Chambersburg, spent the time from Saturday until Tuesday in the home of Mrs. M. B. Trout.

Mr. D. B. Nace of Chambersburg, came over last week to attend the funeral of his old friend and companion, Geo. C. Scott.

"Father and mother Nace" now means Wilson and Lois, a daughter come to bless their home at Carlisle last Saturday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar F. Crisswell of Pittsburgh, are visiting the latter's parents, Hon. and Mrs. G. W. Skinner in Chambersburg.

Mr. William W. Largent, who is learning the "art preservative" in the office of the Tyrone Times, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Largent of this place.

Robert A. Stouteagle, who holds a lucrative position with the P. R. R. Co., in Altoona, is spending his summer vacation with his mother and sister in this place.

Mr. Allison S. Greenland of Wells Valley, spent a few hours in town last Friday. "Mr. Greenland" says that the recent rains have made the mountain roads very rough.

Capt. C. T. Dixon, of Sipes Mill, was in town last Saturday, and went to Tod township and spent Saturday night and Sunday with his daughter, Mrs. Emery Hessler.

Mr. Harvey Stoner, who has been employed in the job department of the Lancaster Intelligencer for several years, is visiting his father Mr. William Stoner of this place.

Mr. George Fockler of Johnstown, arrived here Saturday evening and joined his wife at the home of her parents, Dr. and Mrs. H. S. Wishart, where he is spending a few days.

Mr. Albert Hays, who has a nice position in the big department store of Boggs & Bahl in Allegheny City, is spending his summer vacation with his parents Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hays.

C. M. Smith, Esq., editor and publisher of the Pen Argyl Index, Pen Argyl, Pa., accompanied by his wife, spent from Friday until Monday with his brother, Rev. C. M. Smith in this place.

Mr. Mark Dickson, a telegraph operator in the employ of the Buffalo Natural Gas and Fuel Company in Buffalo, N. Y., is taking a ten days' vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Dickson.